



# GOING SOME

## A ROMANCE OF STRENUOUS AFFECTION

BY REX BEACH

SUGGESTED BY THE PLAY BY REX BEACH AND PAUL ARMSTRONG

Illustrated by Edgar Bert Smith

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## SYNOPSIS.

Cowboys of the Flying Heart ranch are heartbroken over the loss of their much prized photograph by the defeat of their champion in a foot-race with the cook of the Centipede ranch. A house party is on at the Flying Heart. J. Wallingford Speed, chief hunter at Yale, and Calver Covington, inter-collegiate champion runner, are expected. Helen Blake, Speed's sweetheart, becomes interested in the loss of the photograph. She suggests to Jean Chapin, sister of the owner of the ranch, that she induce Covington, her lover, to win back the photograph. Helen declares that if Covington won't run, Speed will. The cowboys are hilarious over the prospect. Speed and his valet, Larry Glass, trainer at Yale, arrive. Helen Blake asks Speed, who has posed to her as an athlete, to race against the Centipede man. The cowboys join in the appeal to Wally, and fearing that Helen will find him out, he consents. He insists, however, that he will be entered as an unknown, figuring that Covington will arrive in time to take his place. Fresno, also club singer from Stanford university and in love with Helen, tries to dissuade Speed with the ladies and the cowboys.

## CHAPTER VIII.

AWRENE GLASS was beginning to like New Mexico. Not only did it afford a tinge of romance, discernible in the deep, haunting eyes of Marietta, the maid, but it offered an opportunity for financial advancement—as, for instance, the purchase of Willie's watch. This timepiece cost the trainer twenty-one dollars, and he sold it to Speed for double the amount, believing in the luck of even numbers. Nor did young Speed allow his trainer's efforts to cease here, for in every portable timepiece on the ranch he recognized a menace, and not until Lawrence had cornered the market and the whole collection was safely locked in his trunk did he breathe easily. This required two days, during which the young people at the ranch enjoyed themselves thoroughly. They were halcyon days for the Yale man, for Fresno was universally agreeable, and seemed resigned to the fact that Helen should prefer his rival's company to his own.

As for Glass, he recounted tales of Marietta's contemplation to his employer, and wheezed merrily over the discomfort of the Mexican girl's former admirers.

"She's a swell little dame," he confided to Speed one afternoon, as they lounged luxuriously in the shade of their customary resting place. "Yes, and I'm aces with her, too." They had set out for their daily run, and were now contesting for the seven-up supremacy of the Catalina mountains. Already Glass had been declared the undisputed champion of the Atlantic coast, while Speed on the day previous had wrested from him the championship of the Mississippi valley.

"But Marietta's dark!" said the college man, as he cut the cards. "She is almost a mulatto."

"Now! She's no dingo. She's an Aztec, an' them Aztecs is swell people. Say, she can play a guitar like a barber!"

"Miss Blake told me she was in love with Carara."

Glass granted contemptuously. "I've got it on that insinuated four ways. Why, I'm learning to talk Spanish myself. If he gets lousy, I'll cross one over his bow." The trainer made a vicious jab at an imaginary Mexican. "He ain't got a good wallop in him."

"I thought cowboys was tough guys," continued Glass, "but it's a mistake. That little Willie, for instance, is a lamb. He packs that Mauser for protection. He's afraid some farmer will walk up and poke his eye out with a corn-cob. One copper with a nightstick could stampee the whole outfit. But they're all right, at that. He acknowledged, magnanimously. "They're a nice bunch of fellows when you know how to take 'em."

"The flies are awful today," Speed complained. "They bite my legs."

"I'll bring out a bath robe tomorrow, and we'll hide it in the bushes. I wish there was some place to keep this beer cool." Glass shifted some bottles to a point where the sunlight did not strike them.

"I'm getting tired of training, Larry," acknowledged the young man, with a yawn. "It takes so much time."

Glass shook his head in sympathy. "Seems like we'd ought to hear from Covington," said he.

"He's on his way, no doubt. Ain't it time to go back to the ranch?"

Glass consulted his watch. "No, we ain't done but three miles. Here goes for the rubber."



Retreated Cautiously From the Shelter of a Thicket.

Mr. Chapin is away, and I'm responsible.

"Sinner Bill," Carara ventured, "the fat vaquero, he is no guest. He is one of us."

"That's right," seconded Willie. "He's told us all along that Mr. Speed was a Mercy-footed wonder, and if the young fellow can't run he had ought to have told us."

Mr. Cloudy showed his understanding of the discussion by nodding absently.

"We'll put it up to him in the morning," said Stover.

"If Mr. Speed cannot r-run, w'at you do, eh?" questioned the Mexican.

Nobody answered. Still Bill seemed at a loss for words, Mr. Cloudy stared gloomily into space, and Willie ground his teeth.

On the following morning Speed sought a secluded nook with Helen, but no sooner had he launched himself fairly upon the subject uppermost in his mind than he was disturbed by a delegation of cowboys, consisting of the original four who had waited upon him that first morning after his arrival. They came forward with grave and serious mien, requesting a moment's interview. It was plain there was something of more than ordinary importance upon their minds from the manner in which Stover spoke, and when Helen quickly volunteered to withdraw, Speed checked her.

"Stay where you are; I have no secrets from you," said he. Then noting the troubled face of the foreman, quoted impatiently:

"You may fire when ready, Gridley."

Still Bill shifted the lump in his cheek, and cleared his throat before beginning formally.

"Mr. Speed, while we honor you a heap for your accomplishments, and while we believe in you as a man and a champion, we kind of feel that it

might make you stretch your legs some if you knew just exactly what this foot-race means to the Flying Heart outfit."

"I assured you that the Centipede cook would be beaten," said the college man, stiffly.

"Isn't Mr. Speed's word sufficient?" inquired the girl.

Stover bowed. "It had sure ought to be, and we thank you for them new assurances. You see, our spiritual on-ent is due to the fact that Humpty Joe's get-away left us broke, and we banked on you to pull us even. That first experience strained our credulity to the bustin' point, and—well, in words of one syllable, we come from Joplin."

"Missouri," said Willie.

"My dear sirs, I can't prove that you are going to win your wagers until the day of the race. However, if you are broken to start with, I don't see how you can expect to lose a great deal."

"You ain't got the right angle on the affair," Stover explained. "Outside of the unbearable contumely of losin' twice to this Centipede outfit, which would be bad enough, we have drawn a month's wages in advance, and we have put it up. Moreover, I have bet my watch, which was presented to me by the officials of the Santa Fe for killin' a pair of road-agents when I was deputy sheriff."

Miss Blake uttered a little scream, and Speed regarded the lanky speaker with new interest.

"It's a Waltham movement, solid gold case, eighteen jewels, and engraved with my name."

"No wonder you prize it," said Wally.

"I bet my saddle," informed Carara, in his slow, soft dialect. "Stamp leather with silver flanges. It is more dear to me than—well—I love it ver much, senor!"

"Seems like Willie has made the extreme sacrifice," Stover followed up. "While all our boys has gone the limit, Willie has topped 'em all; he's bet his gun."

"Indeed! Is it a good weapon?"

"It's been good to me," said the little man, dryly. "I took it off the quivering remains of a sheriff in Dodge City, up to that time the best hip shot in Kansas."

Speed felt a cold chill steal up his spine, while Miss Blake went pale and laid a trembling hand upon his arm.

"You see it ain't intrinsic value so much as association and sentiment that leads to this interview," Stover continued. "It ain't no joke—we don't joke with the Centipede—and we've relied on you. The Mex here would do murder for that saddle." Carara nodded and breathed something in his own tongue. "I have parted with my honor, and Willie is gamblin' just as high."

"But I notice Mr.—Willie still has his revolver."

"Sure I got it!" Willie laughed, abruptly. "And I don't give it up till we lose, neither. That's the understanding." His voice was surprisingly harsh for one so high-pitched. He looked more like a professor than ever.

"Willie has reasons for his caution which we respect," explained the spokesman.

J. Wallingford Speed, face to face with these serious-minded gentlemen, began to reflect that this foot-race was not a thing to be taken too lightly.

"I can't understand," he declared, with a touch of irritation, "why you should risk such priceless things upon a friendly encounter."

"Friendly!" cried Willie and Stover in a tone that made their listeners gasp. "The Centipede and the Flying Heart is just as friendly as a pair of wild boars."

"You set, it's a good thing we wised you up," added the latter.

Carara muttered fiercely: "Senor, I work five year for that saddle. I am a good gambler, al, al, but I keel somebody biffors I lose it to the Centipede."

"And is that Echo phonograph worth all this?" inquired Helen.

"We won that phonograph at risk of life and limb," said Willie, doggedly. "from the Centipede."

"—and twenty other outfits, senor."

"It's a trophy," declared the foreman, "and so long as it ain't where it belongs, the Flying Heart is in disgrace."

"Even the Leven X treats us scornful!" cried the smallest of the trio angrily. "We're a joke to the whole state."

"I know just how these gentlemen must feel," declared Miss Blake, tactfully, at which Stover bowed with grateful awkwardness.

"And it's really a wonderful instrument," said he. "I don't reckon there's another one like it in the world, leastways in these parts. You'd ought to hear it—clear as a bell."

"And sweet," said Willie. "God! It's sure sweet!"

"I begin to feel your loss," said Speed gravely. "Gentlemen, I can only assure you I shall do my best."

"Then you won't take no chances?" inquired Willie, mildly.

"You may rely upon me to take care of myself."

"Thank you!" The delegation moved away.

"What'd you think of 'im?" inquired Stover of the little man in glasses, when they were out of hearing.

"I think he's all right," Willie hastened, "only kind of crazy, like all eastern boys. It don't seem credible that no sane man would stand to bluff after what we've said. 'd be flyin' in the face of Providence."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Microscope in the Kitchen.

The use of the microscope is recommended in the kitchen, if not of the ordinary house, at least of those having an army of servants and purchasing by wholesale. In hotels, boarding houses, hospitals, jails, its use in our complicated modern life is becoming essential, and the need is based upon the necessity of determining the degree of adulteration of food. The chef has no excuse for not knowing what he buys if he is provided with a microscope.

In starchy substances the adulterations will soon be revealed by the microscope if the grains of starch do not have the selfsame form in the potato and in rice. The same thing may be said of the spices. Pepper can be adulterated only with peas or ground beans, and this fraud also may be readily detected. The rule may be almost universally applied to all foods that pass through the kitchen, and especially the kitchens of the wealthy. Coffee under the microscope does not look like chicory in structure and chocolate made with peanuts does not look like pure chocolate.—Harper's Weekly.

Got in a Quiet Knock.

When Joaquin Miller, the Poet of the Sierras, edited the Eugene Register, he ran a joke column that is still remembered among Eugene veterans.

"Miller," said an aged Eugenist, "used to like to roast the coal man. Thus, I remember how, in a description of a wedding, he once wrote:

"The presents offered the bride were unusually sumptuous and abundant. Consignments among them was a ton of coal. This was general admiration and approval by reason of its quaint, old-fashioned massiveness, it being much heavier than the tons of coal of the present day."

Overworked.

Mrs. Knagg—If we women had the time to read the papers as you men have we'd know just as much about politics and other things as you.

Mr. Knagg—But, my dear, you have just as much time as I.

Mrs. Knagg—Nonsense! I never have time enough even to get through with the household department, the women's page, the beauty expert, the fashion notes, the marriages, the divorce news and the society column and often have to skip the death records and the bargain advertisements.

An American aviator, Cecil Peill, made the first flight from Caracas over the Andes mountains. He landed safely at La Guaira.

In the presence of 27,692 persons, the Terrapins, Baltimore's representatives in the Federal league, defeated Buffalo at Baltimore by a score of 3 to 2 in the first game of the season.

The constitutional capital was established at Chihuahua with the arrival of Gen. Venustiano Carranza, first chief of the revolution, and his staff.

De Lloyd Thompson "looped the loop" eight times at Los Angeles, Cal., breaking Lincoln Beachey's previous American record at San Francisco of seven loops.

Charles S. Mollen, former president of the New Haven railroad, who last year was arrested on a bench warrant at Bridgeport, Conn., charging him with manslaughter because of deaths in a wreck at Westport, was discharged from custody, following a nolle prosequere.

Pancho Villa's rebel army has met a very determined resistance in its move in Saltillo, and for the second time has been repulsed at San Pedro, a town which Villa thought he held without dispute.

When a royal prince renounces his rights to the throne to marry for love, it is generally safe to infer that the rights are decidedly remote.

Intrinsic efficiency. That efficiency he can, of course, misuse. I mean only that the war spirit, the intensity of the fighting temperament, is a true index of a person's capability of results. When you know how much environment a man can crush his way through, you know how much man there is.—Christian Herald.

And with the word "war" so interpreted we shall be justified in saying of a man that the amount of his war spirit can be taken as a measure of his inherent worth, that is to say, of his

Bandmaster a Real Genius.

Clever Expedient Adopted to Keep Musicians on Their Feet for Patti Reception.

At Cheyenne, Wyo., the band from an army post had been engaged to play in honor of the visit of Adelina Patti and Etelka Gerster, many years ago.

Strange sounds came from the band, and Patti asked Colonel Mapleson, her impresario, to find out what the tune was. He found the band standing in a circle, so close together that they formed a solid bank, with the bandmaster in the center, Mapleson was about to part them to reach the bandmaster, when the latter begged him to desist and explained that as the band had been on duty for thirty-six hours awaiting the company's arrival, and saloons were numerous in Cheyenne,

none of the musicians could stand alone and he had adopted the expedient of standing them in a circle so that each would be supported by his fellows.

"If you take one away," said the bandmaster pathetically, "the whole lot will fall down."

Cruise's Problem.

Robinson, Cruise bent and looked at the footprint in the sand. "Of course," said he to himself, "this indicates that Friday is somewhere near."

Then his brow knit in perplexity.

"But what in thunder am I going to do to keep the reader's attention for the next four days?"

He began kicking sand into the footprint.

"For this," he murmured, "this is Monday, all day!"

## AROUND THE WORLD

ITEMS OF CURRENT INTEREST GATHERED FROM EARTH'S FOUR CORNERS.

## ALL THAT IS GOING ON

Gist of Week's News Stripped of Unnecessary Verbiage and Prepared for Quick Consumption by Busy People.

In an attempt to take the life of Mayor John Purroy Mitchell, Michael P. Mahoney, an old man, apparently irresponsible, fired into a group of three men seated in the mayor's automobile. The bullet entered the jaw of Frank L. Polk, corporation counsel, who was sitting next to the mayor.

Mrs. Martha Crews was sentenced to a life term in the penitentiary at Tompkinsville, Ky., for conspiring with her son, William Nickols, in the murder of her husband, Graven Crews. Nickols is a son of a former marriage.

McKee Rankin, the veteran character actor, who was identified with Nance O'Neill for years in Shakespearean productions, died at San Francisco.

Eighty men saved their lives by jumping through the windows when trapped by a fire in the sawmill of the Northland Pine company in Minneapolis. Several were injured, but none seriously.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert P. Huntington of Staatsburg, N. Y., announced that the wedding of their daughter, Miss Helen Dinsmore Huntington, and Vincent Astor would be postponed indefinitely.

As a result of the refusal of Adjt. Gen. Canton of Oklahoma to withdraw state troops from the Tulsa Jockey club's grounds, R. J. Allison, president of the club, announced the abandonment of the race meeting.

Possible basis for appeal of the case of Leo M. Frank, under death sentence for the murder of Mary Phagan, to the supreme court of the United States was laid in a motion for annulment of his sentence, filed in the superior court.

Five newspaper men, said to be Americans assigned to the federal troops, are reported to have been among the prisoners captured at the battle of San Pedro de las Colonias, Mexico.

Four men were killed and two seriously injured at Georgetown, Tex., when a Missouri, Kansas & Texas passenger train crashed into an automobile in which they were driving. The dead are all of Florence, Tex.

The summer home at Sealife, N. Y., of Paul D. Cravath, a New York lawyer, was destroyed by fire. None of the family was at home. The loss is estimated at \$250,000.

Harry Kendall Thaw's petition for a writ of habeas corpus was granted by Judge Edgar Aldrich of the United States district court at Concord, N. H. The court said, however, that no order should be issued for prisoner's discharge from custody until arrangements had been completed to take the case to the United States court on appeal.

Six men were indicted by the grand jury in the district court at Denver, Colo., on charges of kidnapping growing out of the deportation on April 5 of Rev. Otis L. Spurgeon of Des Moines, Ia.

Private reports from Christiania were received that Capt. Roald Amundsen, the Norwegian explorer, must have \$200,000 before he can equip his proposed polar expedition.

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Ella McClelland of Stordivant, Mo., was found guilty at Cape Girardeau, Mo., on four counts of the indictment charging her with using the mails with intent to defraud. Judge Dyer sentenced her to five years' imprisonment in Leavenworth.

Mrs. Martin Shires was killed and her husband seriously hurt when the automobile driven by her went over a 20-foot embankment at Joliet, Ill.

One-third of the business section of Morning Sun, Ia., was wiped out by fire. The loss is estimated at \$80,000.

Four hundred plumbers, electricians, gasfitters and marble finishers employed in the construction of a new union railway station in Kansas City laid down their tools when the building trades council ordered a strike as a protest against alleged unfairness on the part of one of the construction firms.

In an engagement between Italian forces and 2,000 rebels near Gedebia, Benghaz, Africa, the Italians routed the enemy after hard fighting, killing 154 of them and wounding many.

Fire in the overcrowded six-story tenement at 741-743 Eighth avenue, New York, killed 11 persons and possibly more, burned many others. Seven charred bodies have been taken from the burned building.

Vincent Astor was much improved, according to announcement made at the country home of his fiancée, Miss Helen Dinsmore Huntington.

Robert Driscoll of Driscoll, Tex., probably the wealthiest stockman in Texas, died at San Antonio, Tex. He was a multimillionaire.

"Mother" Mary Jones, held as a military prisoner in the Walsenburg, Colo., jail, has been released.

Illinois coal operators flatly refused to accede to the demand for higher wages made by the Illinois mine workers. The operators have rejected practically every demand which has been made upon them.

When "Gen." Coxey's "army" completed the first lap of its proposed hike to Washington at Canton, O., the force had dwindled to about 60. Of this number 60 were high school boys who had given Coxey a send-off from his home town. They returned home.

Pitcher Earl Hamilton, who deserted the St. Louis American League baseball team to join the Kansas City Federals, renewed his allegiance to the St. Louis team.

Chicago's municipal store and board to furnish supplies to the poor at cost is a failure and will be closed at the end of April.

Thomas Mullin of Marion, Ia., a motorman, was killed and 10 persons were injured in a collision between two Marion interurban cars between Cedar Rapids, Ia., and Marion.

John and Joseph D'Angelo, cousins, were shot and killed and Mrs. Frank D'Angelo, Joseph's mother, was dangerously wounded at Boswell, Pa., by an unknown assassin.

The trial of Dr. W. T. Elam, physician of St. Joseph, Mo., accused of the murder of W. Fulton Cramer, a Chicago advertising solicitor, in a rooming hotel in Kansas City, Mo., Nov. 18 last, was postponed to May 18.

Shortly before "Dago Frank" Croft was taken to the death chair in Sing Sing prison he told Warden Clancy that "Gyp the Blood" Horowitz, "Lefty Louis" Rosenberg and Harry Vallon, an informer, fired the shots which killed Herman Rosenthal, for which crime the four gunmen paid their lives.

Mrs. Young of Genoa, Ill., was killed in a runaway accident. She was on her way home from Sycamore, where she had been to see her son, John Young, who is in a hospital there.

Dr. C. C. Meredith, a physician, and Miss Lucy D. Orr, a nurse in his employ, arrested several days ago at Pittsburgh, Pa., on an alleged charge of malpractice in connection with the death of Mrs. Myrtle Allison a year ago, and released on bail, were arrested again by the county authorities on a charge of murder.

The McCracken county growers' association will receive 15,000 more strawberry plants from Anna, Ill., next week. This will make a total of 500,000 received. Between 150 and 200 acres of strawberries will be cultivated by the association.

When fire started in a moving picture show at Canton, O., Mune Louisa Tetrazzini, the famous singer, who was in the audience, stopped a panic by singing. The curtains over an exit caught fire and the audience, composed mostly of women and children, made a rush for the doors.

Maj. Benjamin R. Koehler of the coast artillery, tried by general court-martial last month at Fort Terry, N. Y., was found guilty of immoral conduct and sentenced to dismissal from the army.

Decatur city commissioners avowed their intention of making the township as "dry as powder." Sale of liquor for medicinal purposes, or otherwise, will be barred in drug stores, no soft-drink parlors will be allowed to operate and shipment of liquor into the city will be prohibited.

# ARMED FORCE IS READY TO TAKE MEXICO

MEXICAN PARLEY CLOSED WHEN GEN. HUERTA REFUSES TO SALUTE FLAG.

## TAMPICO AND VERA CRUZ TO BE FIRST PORTS TAKEN

Dictator's Request That U. S. Agree in Writing to Return Salute Is Rejected as Involving Recognition—"Our Terms Unconditional," Wilson's Final Reply to Evasive Messages—Congress Grants President Power to Use Army and Navy and Make Appropriation.

Washington—Huerta has defied the United States and refused to order a salute of apology to the American flag. That is his answer to President Wilson's ultimatum.

The president in reply appeared before a joint session of congress and asked for authority to use the army and navy to enforce the demands of the United States. This request was granted immediately and orders will be issued for the blockading and seizure of all Mexican ports on the east and west coasts of the southern republic.

This movement, while not itself an act of war, is almost certain to involve hostilities and officials in Washington had accepted as inevitable an open declaration of war with Mexico.

Admiral Badger Notified.

The news of Huerta's refusal was flashed by wireless to Admiral Badger, commanding the Atlantic fleet, now hurrying toward Mexico, and to the commanders of the American war vessels already in Mexican waters.

With the passage of the joint resolution by the legislative branch orders were given to go forth for immediate action.

The ports of Tampico and Vera Cruz will be the first to be seized. Railroad communication to the City of Mexico will be interrupted and an effort will be made to starve Huerta into submission through cutting off his customs receipts and his supplies of ammunition.

Wilson Makes Terse Reply.

Huerta's defiance came after a day of haggling by him. It came after President Wilson had again served notice in the most emphatic terms that his demand for a salute was unconditional. The exact words of the message which the president sent to Secretary Bryan from White Sulphur Springs and which ended all hope on the part of Huerta for a modification of this government's ultimatum were these:

"Until O'Shaughnessy our terms are unconditional in every detail."

(Signed) WOODROW WILSON.

The vigorous telegram from the president was caused by an eleventh-hour demand on the part of Huerta that the United States, through Charge O'Shaughnessy in the City of Mexico should enter into a formal protocol giving him assurance that this government would fire a return salute to the Mexican salute of apology.

President Wilson informed Huerta that the United States would not give him a single assurance beyond the statement contained in Admiral Mayo's original demand on the Mexican general, which stipulated that an American war vessel would return the Mexican salute.

Huerta had signified his willingness to yield his demand for a simultaneous salute provided this government would grant his request for formal assurances as to 21 guns in reply.

Labor Federation Protests War.

Chicago, Ill.—Resolution protesting against a declaration of war with Mexico were adopted by the Chicago Federation of Labor. The resolutions charged that commercial interests are seeking to bring about war and praised President Wilson for his efforts to avoid interference in the Mexican situation.

Offers Regiment of Cowboys.

New York—Joseph C. Miller, who owns the 101 ranch in Oklahoma, telegraphed to the war department from New York City offering to raise and equip a regiment of rough riders for service in Mexico. He wants to lead his cowboys if there is to be any fighting, and asks for a commission as colonel of volunteers.

Wisdom and Winesomeness.

Creeds and philosophies and all knowledge are vanity and folly before the lure of one pink-cheeked lass.—Frederick Niven.

Good for the Country.

Speaking of blessings, isn't it a grand thing for this country that the great common people stay in a good humor?—Dallas News.

Daily Thought.

A noble aspiration is a dead thought unachieved.—John Kendrick Bangs.

Moslem Power Increasing.

It is a striking fact that there are 5,000,000 more Moslems than Christians in the British empire. One-seventh of the whole human race is Moslem. The really significant fact, says the Christian Herald, is that the proportion is not at a standstill; it is increasing yearly. There